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*Impudence, Lying and Forgery,*  
*Detected and Chastiz'd.*

IN A  
**REJOINDER**  
TO A  
**R E P L Y,**

Written by that  
Infamous Town-Poet  
**Tom. Brown,**

And Father'd by  
**MATT. SMITH,**  
A Squire of *Alsatia*,  
Now Resident in the Gate-House,  
*Westminster.*

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By **RIC. KINGSTON.**

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*Effundit mala Lingua virus Atrum,*  
*Non est Ictu ferienda levi.*

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LONDON, Printed, and are to be Sold  
by the Bookfellers of London and Westminster. 1700.

Residence of the late  
Deceased and Christian

IN A  
REJOINDER  
TO A  
REFUTATION

Written by the

Author of the

True Religion

And Edited by

MATTHEW SMITH

A Series of

New Religion in the

BY RICHARD

Printed by the

LONDON: Printed and sold  
by the Bookellers of London and the

*Impudence, Lying and Forgery  
Detected and Chastiz'd, &c.*

**T**Here is no greater sign in the World of a *Bad* and *Baffed* Cause, than its being supported by *Ill-words*, instead of *Arguments*; *Railing*, for want of *Reason*, and *False Suggestions* instead of *Answers*, to plain and positive *Proofs*. In the *Modest Answer* to *Brown's* and *Smith's Immodest Memoirs* and *Remarks*, I charge them with matters of *Fact*, and quote *Credible Witnesses* to prove every *Allegation*; and they being utterly unable to refute any one particular through the whole *Discourse*, are pleased to drop the *Controversy*, and fall upon me, in such a *Rude* and *Barbarous Dialect*, as none but *Things* of their own *Characters* could be *Guilty* of: And therefore if the *Provocations* they have given me, shall sometimes make me so far forget my self, as to requite them in kind, I hope the Reader will for-

give me, considering I am engaging against a Couple of *Infamous Scoundrels*, who in hopes that the *Devil* will always sit at their *Doors*, defy Law and Justice, and are Sworn Enemies to Truth, as well as to *Good Manners*. But thanks be to Heaven, our Age is more Wise, Genteel and and Modest, than to take the *Drivel* of *Cankard Mouths*, and the *Nasty Froth* of *Ucerated Lungs*, for a Reply to *Serious Matter*; but on the contrary, will despise every Author, that treats his Antagonist, and Manages his cause after such a *Beastly* manner as these *Poultrons* have done, who if they had been bound Seven Years to the Devil to learn the Arts of *Lying* and *Slandering*, they could not have been more their Crafts Masters than they are; and for which Abuses, if I don't take my Remedy at Law against both the *Authors*, *Printer*, and *Publishers*, let all Mankind conclude me Guilty, and till then they must not expect, I will so far Credit their *Scurrilous Reply*, as to take any Notice of their Egregious and *Sappositious Calumnies*, which are assisted by no other Proof, Colour or pretence, than the Impudent Assertions of a Couple of *Exploded Villains*.

Now before I rejoin to this *Insignificant*, *Incoherent*, and *Scandalous Reply*,  
it



it will be necessary to acquaint the Reader why they Dropt the Argument to take Revenge upon me, and who the Persons are, that industriously but Ineffectually strive to Blast my Reputation; for which no other reason can be assigned, but that *Brown* and *Smith* are Tools for a Party, that are the Common Scandalizers of the Government, and Reproachers of every Administration: Against whose Calumnies my Pen having been thought too severe: That sort of Malcontented Humorists, have by all Clandestine Arts imaginable, endeavoured to weaken my Credit in that kind, and having this opportunity, lived in hope to gain their point, and that their *Libels* against the Government might pass with greater Currency, when they had no body to oppose them.

Another Reason of their *Malice* is, that I have stirr'd a *Wasps Nest*, some Men were more Afraid than Hurt, and fearing their ill designs would be discovered by my dipping in this Controversy, and knowing that *Brown* and *Smith* had neither Reputation to lose, nor Estates, nor any thing to Pay Damages for their Abusive Language, they thought them proper Engines to execute their Pay-masters Malice,

lice, and therefore have maintained them in Meat, Drink and Clothes: First, to abuse an *Illustrious Peer*, and then me for Detecting the Villanous Contrivance; who am able to Prove, tho' the Varlets *Smith* and *Brown*, and *Brown* and *Smith*, bear the blame, yet some considerable Persons ( by their Titles ) were at the *Middle* and both *Ends* of this Conspiracy.

Now, tho' I cannot imagine what Spirit of Impudence, or Revelation from Hell, first engaged *Smith* and *Brown* into so Base and Vile an Undertaking, as the Printing their *Memoirs* and *Remarks* was; yet I cannot but think their *Deserting that point* is one of the Wisest things they ever did, for when they consider, that if their Slandrous Tongues should still continue too long for their Mouths, in Abusing their Superiors, they might at last draw dangerous *Knots* about their *Necks*, 'tis no Wonder they begin to Bite them in as much as they can, without offending their *Lords* and *Masters*.

The Copy of *Browns* and *Smiths* *Libel*, was Offer'd from Bookseller to Bookseller in *Fleetstreet* and other Places, but none would undertake to Print so Scandalous a thing upon any Terms whatsoever, till they met with the common  
Scandal

Scandal Printer, Pillory Darien John Darby, who is the Third of his Family that has stood in the Pillory, for Printing Libels against the Government, and is so Bigotted a Phanatick Republican, that nothing can cure his Spleen or his Wifes Vapours against Monarchy but the Quintessence of a Rope and Butter, which they have both stunk for want of these Ten Years.

The Title of the Libel should have been *Mercurius Bifrons*, one of whose Faces wants Wit, and the other Honesty. It was written by that Infamous Town Poet Tom Brown, the only Wretch alive that ne'er pretended to be Honest, and 'tis owned by Matt. Smith, generally called Frigster Smith: A Thick Scull'd, Empty Headed, Dull Insipid Coxcomb, who for want of Solid Greatness, swells the Title Page with Empty Ceremony, calling himself Esquire, tho' he was never own'd for such but by the Bullies of *Alsatia* where he lived till the Dissolution of that Society, and has all the Qualifications, that may entitle him a Dignitary of that Ignoble Order. Smith is the Cats Foot in the Monkey's Paw: Brown writes Libels and silly Smith own's them. Brown is the Monster to be seen above Stairs, and Smith is the Zany that stands at the Door with

a Trumpet at his Mouth, to invite Passengers, to see a *Calf with two Heads*, or *Brown's* drunken Noddle, grafted upon *Smith's* Trembling Shoulders, which must needs be a *dismal Figure* and richly worth Sixpence a piece the shewing; or to make it more Comical, *Smith* is the Puppet in view, and *Brown* the Jugler behind the Curtain, that makes the Puppet speak, and Wiredraws him into all his Antick and Ridiculous Motions, and accordingly I shall treat them as *Fool* and *Knave* in conjunction. Pray step in and see the beginning.

*Brown* innitiates *Smith's* Scandalous Story, by lamenting the loss of his Liberty; and yet *Smith* has often told his Friend *Mr. Read* since he has been in Custody, that his continuing in Prison was for his Good. In another place he makes *Smith* say, that he suffers for the breach of an Order he was ignorant of; when he knows the Bookseller and Printer, seeing in his first Copy a Letter to the House of Lords, they shewed him the danger of Printing it, and refused to proceed further, burnt all the Sheets that were Printed off, and so lost above fifteen Pounds by *Brown's* recommending *Smith* to their acquaintance. Now if *Smith's* remaining in Custody be for his Good, his Complaint

is giving himself the Lye in that particular, as well as pleading Ignorance to a Danger he had notice of. Next *Brown* makes *Smith* say he is destitute of Friends, and yet I can, and when-ever *Smith* desires it will shew him under his Friend *Mr. Charles Read's* hand, credibly attested, the Names of no less than eight *Noble Peers* that *Smith* told him were his particular Friends : And his Famous Solicitrixes *Mrs. Mortimer* and *Mrs. Scot*, whom but to name is to scandalize any Cause they have a Finger in, have also said *Smith* has many considerable Friends also in the Honourable House of Commons, that watch an opportunity to do him service, with other Fine things that I forbear to relate, because those Noted Female are the Authors of them. And then with what Face can *Brown* make *Smith* say he is destitute of Friends, when himself and Friends at other times boast of the Numbers of them.

Next, *Brown* makes *Smith* insinuate ( for they dare aver nothing directly ) that I have vouched several Persons as Witnesses to Facts of my own inventing, p. 4. and in pag. 8. says, he hears that A. R. and B. B. protest against what I have Quoted them for against *Mr. Brown*, because 'tis utterly false. These two Passages I shew-

ed the Gentlemen intended under the two initial Letters of their Names, and they were pleased not only to deny what is there insinuated upon pretended *Hearsay*; but did me justice in the following Certificate.

*We whose Names are under-written, do utterly deny that we ever said that Mr. Kingston had quoted our Names to any thing against Mr. Brown that was false; but on the contrary do affirm, that in every Page where Mr. Kingston in his Book called A Modest Answer to Captain Smith's Immodest Memoirs, has used our Names, he has done it to nothing but what is the Truth, and they that say the contrary are Lyars, and Slanderers, witness our Hands this Nineteenth of February 1699.*

Abel Roper.

Ben. Beardwell.

This Scandalous Suggestion being thus disproved, I proceed to the next Particular, wherein *Brown* and *Smith* labour hard to persuade their Reader, that *Smith* and not *Brown* wrote the Book called *Memoirs of Secret Service*, and the other Pamphlet called *Remarks, &c.* and truly it concerns them both to struggle for this point, for the whole matter turns upon this Dilemma.



*lemma.* If *Brown* wrote the Preface, the Observations, the Minutes, the pretended private Conferences, and Mended, Alter'd, and added whole Sentences to *Smith's Letters*, then all *Smith's* Pretences are but one Intire Abominable Contrivance, and both Principal and Accessary deserve an Exemplary Punishment.

Now the Course *Brown* takes in this Reply to persuade his Reader that those Books before-mentioned were of *Smith's* writing, is enough to convince those that know him, that all the rest he says is of the same Complexion, since all *Smith's* Acquaintance laugh him to scorn for pretending to it. Away trifling *Brown*, don't impose upon the World ! call thy Brother *Smith* by any other of thy own Names but an *Author*, and we shall readily believe thee, thou knowest wretched Fellow, that he has not the Wit or Learning of a *Dormouse* : He talk of Government and Politicks ? Bid the *Truant* go to School again, learn to manage a *Fescue* discreetly, play at *Push-Pin* or *Cockall* wisely, con his Eight Parts of Speech diligently, and never hereafter pretend to any thing above the capacities of Boys, and Girls Slobbering Bibs, and Sucking Bottles, lest thou in time say of him as thou didst of *Mounseigneur le Crofs*, that he



is like thy self, and fit for nothing but Hanging.

But *Smith* forsooth out of his Speaking Trumpets Mouth, makes it a doubt whether *Brown* ever said he writ the Books in Question or not ; and because 'tis neither fit for them nor me to determine that Controvesie, let us hear what indifferent and disinterested Persons have to say in that matter. You have heard already what the Former Witnesses have said to the whole, I will next produce you a Certificate from another Gentleman.

*Let this certifie, that I being in company about March or April last with Mr. Kingston, Mr. Roper, Mr. Beardwell, and Mr. Brown, at Mr. Webs in St. James Park ; I heard Mr. Brown say, that he wrote the greatest part of the Book Entituled Memoirs of Secret Services, and mended most part of Captain Smith's Letters, to make them speak Sense, and more to the purpose. And at the same time Mr. Brown curst Captain Smith for drawing him into a Snare, and imploying his Pen to so base a purpose, for which he said he humbly beg'd the D's pardon, witness my Hand,*

M. Stringer.

*We*

We whose Names are under-written, do hereby certifie all whom it may concern, that we heard Mr. Kingston, charge Mr. Thomas Brown, with making Alterations in, and Additions to Captain Smith's Letters, which are printed in a Book entitled Memoirs of Secret Service, which Mr. Brown would have shuffled off at first; but when he heard Mr. Kingston say that he would shew him the Copy in his own Hand Writing, Mr. Brown answered, What would you have me do, Smith cannot write Sense, and I having wrote the Preface, made Observations, and lick'd over his Minutes, I was forced to stick in here and there a word, and now and then Usher in a short Sentence to make his Letters speak Sence, and seem of a piece with the rest; for which Captain Smith promised to bear me harmless. These words were spoken in our presence, and hearing, and as soon as Mr. Brown was gone were put into Writing. To the truth of which we have put our Hands,

John Halsy.

Tho. Willowby.

Now Brown knowing that these undeniable Proofs were ready to be produced against him, and that he had a Bill of Fifty Pounds for writing that Book, he to save Smith's Credit, and keep up his Interest with the Party, he exposes himself,  
and

and gives *Smith* Authority to call him a *Liar*, if he said what is proved against him. What Shifting, Doubling, and Prevaricating is here, between a Couple of Scoundrels to uphold a wicked Cause: But seven Lines before, *Smith* said *Brown* was a man of great *Veracity*, and here he takes the liberty to say he is a *Liar*, or if you please to have it in a softer Phrase, what *Brown* says is utterly false. In truth one of these two are both *Common Lyars*; but in this particular the Scale turns to *Brown's* advantage. for the Books themselves, and *Smith's* known inability to write them, is an irrefragible Evidence on behalf of the *Poet*, against the *Alsatian Squire*.

From this Sentence *Smith* appeals to an *Original Manuscript* which he presented to *His Majesty's own Hand* in November 1696. Bless me God, what an Impudent Assertion is this! sure these Wretches think they have a Patent for Writing themselves to the Devil *Cum Privilegio*, or they durst not obtrude such a Notorious Lye upon the World, as to say he deliver'd an *Original Manuscript* into the King's Hands in November 1696. nothing different from the Printed Memoirs, when the whole Printing House can testify, that they were forced to stay for Copy several days together,

together, while *Brown* was writing it for the Press in 1698. Sure *Brown* was Drunk when he writ this Paragraph, or tho they are able to Lye with the Devil for the Wherstone, yet they have worse Memories than the Fool at Athens that forgot his own Name, and so want an Essential Requisite to carry on their Trade of Lying, and Slandering, without being detected in every Paragraph.

He also Appeals to his Original Letters left in the House of Lords. *Brown* and *Smith* are fond of the word Original, and are a Couple of Original Lyars for their pains; for they both know his Original Letters were lost, and that there were above twenty Copies, Sould, Pawn'd, and given away, before he produced those that were left in the House of Lords; but that which for ever puts an end to this pretence, I hereby offer to shew any man, *Brown's* Alterations, and Additions to those Letters, under *Brown's* own Hand: Which they know I received from the Hands of the Printer, that was first employ'd in Printing their Infamous Memoirs.

In the next place he says I have taken care (as much as in me lies) to destroy *Mr. Brown's* Authority by the Scandalous Character I have given him: To which I only Answer, I am sorry he gave me  
cause.

cause by his Villanous Practices, in *begging Pardon for one Crime, and immediately running into a greater* ; for which I am so far from repenting of, that to do my Reader justice, and convince him that I treated *Brown* but too Modestly, I shall enlarge a little upon that head, and refer him for the rest to the *History of Brown's Life* which is now a Printing, and then all mankind will say I treated him Modestly, till his *Scandalous Reply* provoked me to lay him open to the World.

In all their Scurrilous Pamphlets, *Mulus Mulum scalpit*, they Nab and Flatter one another at such a vile Rate, as would make a Dog break his Halter to see it. *Brown* sets up *Smith* for a *Learned Prefacer*, and a *Profound Politician*, and *Smith* daubs *Brown* with the Character of a *Person of great Honour and Veracity*, when *Handy Dandy*, *Pickly Pandy*, *Overmost* or *Lowermost*, take which of them you will, they are a Couple of *Incorrigible Rascals*.

'Tis true in the *Modest Answer* I called *Brown* a Scoundrel, and now I take the liberty to Add that he is a *Common Shark*, an *Infamous Scandalizer*, a *Notorious Cheat*, and has long since forfeited his Ears to the Pillory, and this I will prove not by asking Ridiculous Questions, such as he  
con-

concludes his *Libel* with ( and might be asked of any man in Christendom ) but by *matters of Fact and Irreproachable Evidences*, of which I have many more by me, though I now produce but one upon each Head, for fear of swelling this Rejoinder, and Forestalling the History of his Life, where you will find them *Usque ad Nauseam*.

Now to shew you *Smith's Man of Honour and great Veracity*, who is stigmatiz'd by all that know him, for one of the greatest Lyars in the World, and a Common Cheat ! Come out *Dear Tom*. shew thy self in thy own proper Shapes and Colours. See how simply he looks now ? How *Mal à Droit* the poor passive Villain makes his appearance, now he's entring upon his Trial. First,

I charge him with Borrowing a Sute of very *Fine Linnen*, some years since, of *Mr. Henry Playford*, Bookseller near the Temple, and never returning it, nor making any satisfaction for it. Secondly,

I charge him with selling a Copy of a Book, called *The Welsh Levite Tess'd in a Blanket*, to *Mr. Thomas Jones* Bookseller, for Four Pounds, and receiving the Money of him, and afterward took the Copy from him, under pretence of adding something to it, and Sold it to another

Bookfeller for the same Sum, without ever making Mr. Jones any kind of satisfaction to this Day: As you will find by the following Letter he sent to me.

Sir, According to your Desire I have sent you a short account of Mr. Brown's dealing with me, viz. I bought of him the Copy of his Book called the Welsh Levite, for Four Pounds, paid him the Money, and after I had had the Copy about three days in my Custody, he came to my Shop, and told me he would give the Preface a Flourishing Stroke, which would cause the Book to sell much Better: Whereupon I delivered him the Copy, and he went immediately and sold it to another Bookfeller, by whom it was Printed; but Mr. Brown never paid me a Penny of my Money back. This is the Truth, and I will make Oath of it when you please. Another time he was Pawn'd at the Rose Tavern without Temple Bar for Eleven Shillings; he sent for me to discharge the Reckoning, which I did; but he never repaid me. At the Ship Tavern I lent him Half a Crown, and he promised to treat me; but instead of that, he went away and Pawn'd me for the whole Reckoning. He bitt Mrs Rand that keeps a Linnen Shop at the Black Lyon in Newgate-street, of as much Linnen as came to Thirty Shillings,  
for



for which she has not got her Mony yet. After the same manner he had like to have served Mr. Barrow the Taylor, but he Arrested him for his Mony, and Dr. D. became Bayl for him, and he suffer'd the Doctor to be taken in Execution for it. He came to my Brother. and borrowed Dr. Brown's and Oldham's Works, and went and sold them immediately at the next Shop for Ready Mony. He writ a Lampoon of half a Sheet upon the late Dr. H---k, for a dozen of Beer, and some Bread and Cheese. If I had a days time to refresh my memory, I could fill a whole Sheet with his Tricks; but this may suffice till I see you. In the mean time I am,

Sir,

Febr. 19.  
1699.

Your humble Servant,  
T. Jones.

Mr. Roper Bookseller, at the Black Boy in Fleetstreet, who had been Brown's special Friend upon all occasions, employ'd him to write a Banter upon the New Sect called *Philadelphians*. Brown went several times to *Hungerford Market* to hear them, and having as he said furnish'd himself with matter, undertakes it, gets Mony at several times of Mr. Roper, while Brown pretended the Work was under hand, and hearing Mr. Roper was go-

ing out of Town, *Brown* tells him the Copy was almost finished, and therefore desires him to leave Order, that upon delivering the Copy he might receive the rest of the Money agreed for: *Mr. Roper* consented to his desires, and the very next day after *Brown* knew *Mr. Roper* was upon his journey, *Brown* sews up a parcel of Useless Papers under a *Marble Paper Cover*, with the following Title.

*Speculum Hæresiarum;*  
Or, the Impostures of the New Sect, that call themselves *Philadelphians*, laid open in Six Letters, by *Mr. Brown*: And flourishes the Title Page with a Verse out of *Horace*, which in truth is his own proper Character, Prayer, and Practice.

*Da mihi fallere, da Sanctum justumque  
videri,*

*Noctem Peccatis, & Fraudibus objice Nu-  
bem.*

With this Specious Title, under which was not one word relating to the Subject, *Brown* Trots to *Mr. Roper's* Shop, and shewing a Manuscript under the Title above written, *Mrs. Roper* not suspecting so vile a Cheat, pays *Brown* three Pound, that her Husband had order'd for him, upon delivery of the Copy agreed for:

Which

Which Fraud was undiscover'd till her Husband's return ; but *Brown* never made any satisfaction for the Cheat. And if these repeated Frauds don't merit a *Pillory*, I know not what does.

Having sufficiently proved him a *Shark*, and *Cheat*, my next affair is to prove him a *Common Makebate* and *Slanderer*, which tho I might do sufficiently by reciting several of his *Pamphlets* and *Lampoons*, wherein he has blasphemed the Gods, Affronted Kings, Libell'd Princes, Scandaliz'd the Court and City, and in his Scurrilous Petitions spared no Sex, Order, or Quality of Men or Women whatsoever ; yet I rather chuse to do it under this pleasant Relation.

A Gentleman of a Clear Reputation, and a Plentiful Fortune near *B---w* in *Essex*, accidentally falling into *Brown's* Company in *Londan*, he invites him to his House in the Country, where he entertain'd him nobly for a Month, took him with him to other Gentlemens Houses, and at length sent him away with Money in his Pockets. Not long after the Gentleman commending *Brown* as a Pleasant Fellow to some of his Neighbouring Gentlemen, at whose Houses *Brown* had been, they all agreed that *Brown* was pleasant in his humour, but said he was a very *Rascal*  
in

*in his Nature*, for he had scandalously treated that Gentleman behind his Back, that had been so kind to him: Upon which they premeditated a Revenge, invite *Brown* again into the Country, and down he comes as Bluff as a Bully at an Ordinary.

The Neighbouring Gentleman hearing of his Arrival, came to attend a Ceremony that *Brown* little dream'd of; and having repeated his foul Crimes and Misdemeanors to him, in Reviling a Gentleman that had been so extraordinary Civil to him, they told him *Nolens Volens* he must with his own hand draw up, and Sign a Confession of his Fault, Beg Pardon upon his Knees, and submit to a Punishment which was to be inflicted upon him. *Brown* readily perform'd the first part of his Pennance, and then was lead into the Gentleman's Hall to perform the latter,

Now the Servants roll'd him upon the Table, as they mould Cockle Pread. Then they Scuer'd him up in a Blanket from Head to Foot, leaving a place like the Holes of a Pillory to speak through; and having soundly shaken his Corps to settle him in his Geeres, they Mount him upon a Stool of Repentance, set for that purpose in the middle of the Hall, and then let in the

the Mob to be his Auditors, whilst with an audible Voice *Brown* makes this Confession.

*I Thomas Brown do Acknowledge and Confess myself to be a Rogue, a Scoundrel, and a Rascal, that deserves not to live, for speaking Dishonourably of this Worthy Gentleman, pointing to the Master of the House, that has been my great Benefactor, for which Villanous Offence I am heartily sorry, humbly beg his Pardon, and Promise never to commit the like Offence against any Man for the future.*

When *Brown* had duly perform'd this Pennance, in Manner and Form as aforesaid, and the Mob had exercised their Wits upon him, he was thrown into a Turnep-Cart scuer'd up as abovementioned, and the Cart enviroind by a strong Mob, Shouting and Hallowing; he was carried in Triumph through the Town, and at the end of it was Shot out of the Carts Arss into a Dirty Puddle, and Half a Crown being put in his hand was sent Packing on Bayard a-Ten-Toes to London.

Thus have I shew'd you in little, *Smith's Man of great Veracity*, whose true Character you see is a Cheating Lying Knave, that never gave any Man an Ill Word to his Face, nor a Bad one behind his Back,

*Back*, and therefore I thought it necessary to describe them, lest those who converse with their *Libel* in the dark, should give it Credit for want of better Satisfaction, who, and what they are, that writ it.

That I wrote a Book called *Curfory Remarks* is very True ; but that I wrote an Answer to it my self is a *Brownism* ; for the Answer to that Book was written by Mr. *Sedgwick* who *Glories in it*, tho' I never thought it worthy of a *Reply*, nor made one to it ; and if *Brown* or *Smith*, or any of that Crew, can shew me any *Reply* to that Answerer either written by me, or any other Man living or dead, I hereby oblige my self to Pay him Ten Pounds that shall shew it to me. What little things *Brown* and *Smith*, and the rest of that Gang, lay hold upon to traduce me, and to perswade the World, that after I have written Eighteen Volumes for this Government, and have Answer'd the greatest part of all the Books and Pamphlets that have been written against it, I should now *Lampoon my self*, by writing against a Government from whom I receive a comfortable Subsistence, and to which I will always remain a Dutiful Subject, tho' *Brown* and *Smith*, and all its Enemies, were Hang'd.

That



That *Smith* is maintain'd by a Party, I still affirm. He has no Estate, nor any honest way in the World to get a Penny, and I don't take him to be a *Camelion* that can live by the Air, and therefore till he publishes his *Modus Vivendi* I shall still retain my former Opinion. I did also say, and credibly prove in my *Modest Answer*, That *Brown* said *Dr. Chamberlain* was *Cashier* to the Party, and sent Money to *Smith* as often as he sent for it: And now I further say, and can prove by other Witnesses than *Mr. Read* and *Mrs. Scot*, that the same Gentleman has paid *Smith* some considerable Summes since he has been in Custody, and I don't think it agrees with the Doctor's Circumstances, to give such large Sumes out of his own Pocket; for the Money that *Smith* pretends was left in *Mr. Chamberlain's* Custody to pay his monthly Pension abroad, was all spent long before *Smith* by his Brother *Brown's* hand set up for an Author.

*Smith* seems mightily concern'd at my saying he was broke for being a Notorious Coward, and wants to know the Lords Names, and the Instance of his Cowardize for which he was Broke, in which I am willing to oblige him, and therefore tell him he was Broke for being a

D

Coward



Coward by those Noble Peers that were Commissionated by His Majesty to View and Reform the Army, whose Commission is upon Record, and there he may find their Lordships Names, whom I have no need to trouble for Instances of his Cowardice, since there are so many nearer home: As his being Cudgell'd in White-Hall at the Head of his Company, being kick'd down Stairs by a Drawer at the Rummer Tavern; and others are pleas'd to assign his being so often Kick'd, and Cuff'd, and Tweak'd by the Nose, as the Cause of his having no moisture left in his Brains. In this Qualification I may also join him with his Brother Brown, who is as Rank a Coward as himself, who both had rather Eat than Fight, tho they had nothing but Dry Bread for their Dinners.

But now comes the *Dead-doing Things*, that must Ruin my Credit to all Intents and Purposes, and which has given them the Priviledge of calling me, I thank them, by their Own Names. The first is, that I call'd Charles Read by the Name of William, a Sad Crime indeed; but methinks he should first have enquir'd, whether it were My Mistake or the Printers before he had given me such hard Words. The next is, that Mr. Charles

Read

*Read finding his Name used by R. Kingston to support divers things which he knew to be false; generously gave Smith a Certificate to disprove it.*

Aye, now there's something in't, as the Fellow said when he drank down a Dish Clout: Before the Quarrel was frivolous, only Tilting Foreheads, where the Hardest Skulls, not the Fullest must get the Victory; but now they have procur'd a Certificate, certainly they'l Maul me, and I had better cry Quarter quickly, than be Ruin'd for ever.

*What a Certificate! and a Certificate from Charles Read Gentleman? Wo worth the day! What Mortal Wight is able to bear up against the United Force of Brown Smith, and a Certificate; for if Three to One be Odds at Football, it is much more to my disadvantage at Loggerheads.*

But Pleasantry a-part, are not Brown and Smith a Couple of Pure Rogues to Roast, that dare in the Face of the Sun, and in the same Parish where the Persons concern'd Reside, and while one of them is in a Goal, and the other Hides his Head for fear of being brought to Justice, dares, I say, write a Certificate under a Man's Hand that lives in Westminster that is ut-

terly false, and consequently their Villany might be easily Detected: I stand amazed to think on't. Han't they Crimes enow already to account for, but they must add *Forgery* to the rest? and yet as Strange and Wicked as it is, they have had the Impudence to do it more than once.

First, *Smith* contrived a much more Scandalous Certificate against me than what they now have Printed, which was also signed by *Charles Reade*, wherein among other Notorious Lies they accused me as being a Spye upon His Majesty's Ministers, which *Reade* getting from *Smith*, brings it to me at the *White-Hall* Coffee-House, saying, See, Sir, what *Smith* has done, he has put my Name to a False Certificate, and at the same time shewed the Forged Certificate to me, written in *Smith's* hand, and signed *Charles Reade*; and other Gentlemen being then and there present, *Reade* voluntarily offer'd to certifie under his Hand that it was false; which being thought adviseable and proper for him to do, *Reade* immediately signs the following Certificate, and keeps a Copy of it himself.

Whereas

Whereas Captain Matthew Smith *has* inserted in a Paper which I *unadvisedly* gave him under my Hand, that Mr. Richard Kingston was employed as a Spye upon the King's Ministers, I do hereby affirm that the Words are False and Scandalous, and put in by the said Captain Smith without my Knowledge, Consent or Approbation, witness my Hand this Twenty Ninth day of January 1692.

Witness the Mark of

Charles Reade.

Appleby Haggas.

Will Wybrand.

Thus upon the 29th Day of January, Three and Twenty Days after Smith's Certificate bears Date, did this Man of Singular Honesty Charles Read Gentleman, Certifie under his Hand, that Smith had inserted Words into a Certificate against Mr. Kingston, that were False, and Scandalous, and also that this Man of Singular Honesty, Charles Read Gentleman, did also sign a Certificate, that he knew to be False, and Scandalous, and by this means have proved themselves to be a Couple

Couple of Fellows of *Singular Villany and Perfidy.*

This Practice being so early detected by Read himself, they thought it proper to lay aside that Certificate, and invented that which is *Printed in Smith's Libel*, and which is as notoriously False in every Line of it, as Calumny could invent. As soon as I read this Certificate, I sent for this *Man of Singular Honesty*, Charles Read Gentleman, to come to me, and discourse the matter : Which he promised several times to do, and to give me another Certificate under his Hand, that the *Printed Certificate* was also False and Scandalous, but never kept his Word ; but on the contrary caused himself to be denied in Houses where he hid himself out of the Way ; so that neither my self, nor several other Gentlemen that made it their business three days together to find and speak with him, could ever see him since. And thinking it a plain Case, that they which would Forge one Certificate, would Boggle at nothing in the same kind, I slighted him as a Self-detected Knave, and would wait his delays no longer, being able to vindicate my Fair and Upright Dealing with Smith, and Brown by a Certificate from  
a Gen-

a Gentleman of known Reputation, which be pleased to rake in his own Words as followeth.

*Let this Certifie, That in what place soever Mr. Kingston has made use of my Name, in his Book entituled A Modest Answer to Captain Smith's Immodest Memoirs of Secret Service, is Verbatim the Truth, Witness my Hand, February 23. 1699.*

Fr. Jermy:

With the same assurance that Smith Forged the Certificate, he says page 14. that he trusted me but with two of his Letters only, which is egregiously false; and to vindicate what I said in the *Modest Answer*, that I had the sight of all his Letters under his own Hand, I appeal to the Right Honourable the Earl of St---d, to whom I shewed them all, and who was pleased to give himself the trouble of Reading them, at my House in the Old Palace Yard Westminster. *Brown and Smith* are very merry about *Smith's Dukedom*, the *Poet* tumbles in his ugly Tropes, about the value of his

Pen-



*Pension, and makes Reade say, that Smith never abused his Grace in any Reproachful Language; but these are all of a piece with the rest, as appears by the Certificate underwritten.*

*We whose Names are subscribed, do affirm, That Captain Matthew Smith, did use very Reproachful Language against the Illustrious Prince named in his Memoirs, and did say he was promised a Pension of Four Thousand Pounds a Year, but he would not accept it without a Considerable Title: And further said, He knew they intended to make him a Lord, but he scorned to accept of any thing under a Duke, to the Truth of which we have hereto set our Hands, and are ready to make Oath of it if required.*

Fr. Jermy.

Ric. Kingston.

*I do also affirm that Reade was present when these Words were spoken, and if the Party have since bought him off, I wish them Joy of their Purchase; for I shall never Covet such an Evidence that*



that must be Hired, at the Price of who bids most for his Testimony, and will give it under his Own Hand that he is a Lyar and a Slanderer. He has hitherto given me a daily account of what *Smith* has done, and said, what Company resorts to him, and who brings and sends him Mony, to support his extravagant Expences in the Goal, which ( credibly attested ) is a Reserve for the next Encounter. In the meantime I cannot but take notice that his Complaint for want of Liberty, and his threatening what strange things he would perform if he had it, is as *Ridiculous* as the rest of his *Libels*; for every Man knows, he is as much a Prisoner at his Lodgings in the *Muse* as in the *Gate-House*, and dares no more walk the Streets on Working-days, than Whet his Knife at the Counter Gate, or Face a Bayliff.

That *Smith's* Letters of Correspondence were Mended, Altered, and had several Additions made to them, is already proved by Five Credible Witnesses; Against which they having made no Objection, I am not obliged to waste more

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words

words about it, having once already offered to shew the very Letters so Mended, Altered, and Added to, in Smith's and Brown's Hand Writing, which proves their whole Memoirs to be a meer Fardle of Improbabilities, Incongruities, and Invented Falsities.

What an Impertinent Tediuous Harangue does Brown and Smith make about John Hewer? I confess I was not at his Christening; but was credibly informed he was but Fifteen Years of Age when he entered into the Service of the Jacobites, and the Printer unluckily making it but Thirteen, gave occasion for all the Noise and Insults they have made upon it. But this is their Way, to stumble at Straws but leap over Blocks, take abundance of Pains to amuse the Reader about Trifles, that by Muddying the Water, they may shun the stroke that affects them. All I intended by naming Hewer, was to prove that John Hewer, being interrogated upon Oath by the House of Lords, declared, That he never acquainted Smith with any of the Jacobites Secreters; but finding him Inquisitive, and

Pro-

*Prodigal of his Money*, Hewet collected News out of the Post Boy to get Money from him, under pretence that it came from France. And to this, notwithstanding all their Mudling themselves in Ink, they have yet made no direct Answer to it; but think sculking behind Ill Words answers every thing.

The like they have done in relation to *Captain Porter*, whose mistake about which side *Smith* was Related to *Sir William Perkins*, he would improve to a rejection of the Matter of Fact; which they cunningly slide over, because they knew it would have brought an Old House upon their Heads, there being several other Gentlemen ready to attest the same thing if there be occasion for it.

After this *Slurr*, they make a Horrid Noise with *Smith's* no Service, and quoted Letters and Minutes in their Justification, which have already been proved to be *Spurious*, and consequently ought not to be given in Testimony. They are also very angry that I say *Smith* is a *Dunce*, no Scholar, understands

no *Latine*, which I am ready to prove to his Head whensoever he pleases : And that I understand *Greek* better than He or his Brother *Brown* understands the Principles of *Honesty*, or the Rules of *Good Manners* ; of which, if God has given them any *Knowledge*, the Devil has given them the *Application*.

*Brown*, and *Smith* have made very bold with the Honour and Reputation of several Gentlemen, that have done the Government very considerable Service ; but that I pass over with silence, since it proceeds from such polluted Mouths that are the Contempt of Mankind, whom to Tye up from their Meat was to scandalize *Tyburn*, and spoil a Couple of *Ropes* that might serve for better purposes. The Gentlemen are all known to be such, and *Brown* and *Smith* can't hope to escape a due Chastizement from them, if their being such inconsiderable *Scoundrels* is not a *Protection* to their Ears and their Shoulders.

I have already given my Reader a short sight of *Brown*, and referred him to a full view in the *History of his Life*; and now am obliged to shew you his Counter-part in the *Alsatian Squire Smith*: Who Railing at my *Modest Answer*, has given me an opportunity to vindicate it, as a *Modest Answer* in General, and particularly in this Instance.

In the last page of that Book, I said *Smith* was a *Vain Creature*, for when his *Memoirs* were Printing, and he upon the Pin of commending his own *Power* and *Politicks*, he said in the Presence of two Reputable Citizens, *That it was in his Power to Ruine or Preserve the Present Government*: Now to convince him that I had Authority for what I said, one of the Persons that heard him, was pleased to give me the following Certificate.

Memorandum, *That Captain Matthew Smith did say at the Cross Keyes Tavern at St. Martins Lane End, that it was in his Power to make this Nation Happy or Miserable as he pleas'd, and that if he had not the Reward from the Go-*

Government which he expected, he would bend his Force another way, and serve the French King. Further he said, it was in his Power to displace the King: And that there was not a Court in Christendom, but Smith had his Emissaries in it (or some such like Expression) even in their Cabinet Councils. Witness my Hand this 21th of February, 1699.

Benj. Beardwell.

Mr. Roper, and other Persons, were in Smith's Company at the same time, who being all Persons well affected to His Majesty and the Government, took such an Abhorrence against Smith, for his Boasting, Disloyal, and Scurrilous way of talking, that they would never come into his Company since. What shall I say! Smith and Brown think their being such Infamous Wretches, will always protect them from Punishment; but let them take care for the future; for tho' Eagles don't Quarry upon Flies and Maggots, if they persevere in Affronting the King's Majesty, and abusing his Ministers, they will



will at last fall under the Pounces of the Law, and be Compelled to render up their Asses Ears to Justice, before their Calves Heads can spare them. And now I think I have shewed my Reader a Couple of very pretty Beagles, but that have the worst Mouths of any of their kind in Europe.

All the rest of their *Libel* spends it self in Reviling, and Threatning me. Against their former Insults and Scandals, I will seek my Remedy at Law; but since their *Libel* may in the mean time fall into the hands of Strangers, I think fit to Antidote their *Venom*, by giving a brief Account of my self: And as for their Polish Idle Threatnings, I am in no Pain, being secured of Life and Limbs by vertue of an Old Proverb, *Canes Timidi vehementius latrant quam mordent*: To which, for Smiths sake, I will add another in English, Barking Curs commonly go with Bitten Ears.

Now, tho' I have already given sufficient Reasons in the Foregoing Dil-

Discourse, why ~~Brown~~ and ~~Smith~~ ought not to be believed in any thing they affirm, and that they have offer'd at no kind of Proof to support their Scandalous Suggestions; yet in Justice to my own Reputation, which is dearer to me than my Life; I thought fit to exhibit the following Testimonials.

Their Infinitating my not being in Orders, after I am above Sixty Three Years of Age, and I have Exercis'd the Ministerial Function in the Church of England, above Seven and Thirty Years; and have been Four times Instituted and Inducted into very considerable Ecclesiastical Preferments; shows their Ignorance is as great as their Malice; however to put it out of Doubt, let them read the following Testimonials, from a Gentleman that was Ordained by the same Bishop, and at the same time and place, with my self, which seems very Providential, almost at Forty Years Distance of time.

These

*These are to certify whom it may concern, That Mr. Richard Kingston late Minister of Henbury in the Diocese of Bristol, was Ordained Deacon and Priest, according to the Rites and Ceremonies of the Church of England, in Westminster, by the Bishop of Galloway, who then Ordained there, and Subscribed himself, Thomas Candidæ Cafæ Episcopus, myself being Ordained at the same time and Place with him, viz. upon the 17th Day of July, 1662. In Witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand.*

Thomas Beesly,  
*Vicar of Little Marlow  
 in the County of Bucks.*

Those whose Curiosity leads them further, may search the Bishops *Subscription Book*, to which *Register* I Appeal as an Undeniable Testimony of my Ordination.

In 1681, I had the Honour to be made *Chaplain in Ordinary to King Charles the Second*, and it being Usual for all persons, on whom that Dignity is Confered, to be Certified for by the

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*Bishop*

*Bishop of the Diocess to the Lord Chamberlain. Dr. Gulston, then Bishop of Bristol, was pleased to give me the Certificate following.*

*To the Right Honourable, Henry, Earl of Arlington, Lord Chamberlain of His Majesty's Household.*

*These are Humbly to Certifie your Lordship, that Richard Kingston Clerk, Master of Arts, and Minister of Henbury, hath Officiated in my Diocess of Bristol, the space of Three Tears last past; in all which time he hath behaved himself Soberly, and Piously in his Conversation, Orthodoxly in his Judgment, as a Loyal and Obedient Subject to His Majesty, and a Dutiful Son of the Church of England, and is a Person well deserving Preferment; all which I Freely and Willingly attest under my Hand, this 21th day of December Annoque Domini 1681.*

*W. Bristol.*

*This*

This Reverend *Prelate* is dead, but Mr. *Nathaniel Powel*, then his Lordships Secretary, is still alive in London, ready to testify the truth of the above-written Testimonial. Next follows the Lord Chamberlains Warrant.

*These are to Certifie, that Mr. Richard Kingston, Master of Arts, is Sworn and Admitted into the Place and Quality of Chaplain in Ordinary to His Majesty; By Vertue of which Place, he is to enjoy all Rights and Priviledges thereto belonging. Given under my Hand and Seal this Sixth day of February 1681. in the Thirti Fourth Tear of His Majesty's Reign.*

*Robert Arlington.*

After this I had other considerable Preferments, a Prebend and a Rectory added to my Living of *Henbury*, and upon my Admission thereto, my Parishioners of *Henbury* were pleased to give me the under-written Testimonial. The Quahities of the Subscribers were added by my self.

*We the Parishioners and Inhabitants of the Parish of Henbury, in the County of Gloucester, and Diocess of Bristol, do hereby Certifie that Richard Kingston Clerk, and Minister of the said Parish, during the Time of his Residence among us, hath Preached Orthodoxly, and performed all other Divine Offices, Canonically, and Industriously, very much to our Satisfaction and Good Liking; and hath been, and is of a Sober and Vertuous Life and Conversation, an Obedient Subject to His Majesty, and a Dutiful Son of the Church of England; all which we Freely Testifie under our Hands, this 15th of February, 1683.*

Robert Southwell, Knight.

Sam. Astry, Knight.

Christopher Cole, Esq;

Christopher Cole, Gent.

Edw. Sampson, Gent.

Geo. Petre, Gent.

Hen. Stoakes, Gent.

Edw. Parker, Gent.

Will. Edmunds, Gent.

John Wasborow, Gent.

Arthur White, Gent.

Tho.



Tho. Rose, Gent.  
 Will. Lovering, Yeoman.  
 Will. Vimpany, Yeoman.  
 Robert Baker, Yeoman.  
 Rich. Orchard, Yeoman.  
 John Hollister, Yeoman.  
 Edw. Haynes, Yeoman.  
 Will. Crooker, Farmer.  
 Anthony Burges, Farmer.  
 Will. Stone, Scholemaster.  
 Thomes Ashley, Usher.  
 Tho. Streton, }  
 James Baker, } Ch. Ward.

And every other individual House-keeper that came to Church, and paid Parish Duties in the whole Parish: which consists of eight several Townships, whose Names would take up too much Room in this Paper, and therefore are omitted.

In this Parish of *Henbury* I continued from 1678. till a little after the *Happy Revolution*: Then I sold an Estate in *Henbury*, paid my *Just Debts*, and brought above Two Hundred Pounds with me to *London*, where I have lived ever

ever since. I have now served His Majesty above *Eight Years*, and how I have behaved my self with Respect to the Publick, I appeal to the *Right Honourable the several Secretaries of State*, with whom I have had the Honour to be concern'd : And in my private Concerns, to all the Tradesmen I have dealt with, who I am sure will all give me the best Words they have, and no man God willing shall ever have any Just Cause to say otherwise of me.

It was therefore a Foolish and Malicious Enterprize in *Brown and Smith* to think to advance their own *Ill Designs* by quarrelling with me, who am a Volunteer in this Service, and have averred nothing upon my Single Testimony, but what is confirmed by others ; therefore if they design'd to take off my Evidence by these Clandestine Methods, their attempts were in vain, unless they could remove the other Gentlemen also, *who you see stand the Test*, tho they have been often Intreated, and Threatned to do the contrary.

But

But the Poor *Shabs* are in their Trade, they must be *Traducing* and *Slandering* some Body, they care not Who! And what in the Name of Ill Luck have they gain'd by this Trial of Skill, but bruised Bones, and broken Heads, and seen themselves detected as *Notorious Lyars and Slanderers in every Paragraph of their Libel*. And since they Threaten still, and have made the Contest only mine, let them know, *The more they Stir the worse they'l Stink*; for since I find I can write more in *Three Days*, than they were both ( *with that Shagrag Dod's assistance* ) able to produce a Reply to in *Seven Weeks*, ( tho they promised in the *Post Boy* to answer it in One ) they have a full Employment for their Lives; for I will never give them over while these *Three Poltron's* are Unhang'd, or give over their Trade of Lying and Slandering.

F I N I S.